

## Raindrop in My Skull

of Montreal

There's a raindrop in my skull  
I'm too shaky now to get it out  
I guess it fell from some far away cloud  
Bloated with radiation  
Oh  
Some people are singing of the birth  
Of another soulless troll who strolled to the

My guitar feels strange in my hands  
I have almost no tactable perceptions  
On the TV there's a Mexican horror film  
It isn't dubbed, I'm not really watching  
Oh  
Some people are singing of the birth  
Of another film estine  
Who grows to ravage the earth  
Oh

Last night when you left me  
I took a walk through the fog  
And the gossamer ride of the stong womb  
The haunting strangely humid picture  
Winter's waning

The recurring dream of the swarm  
There's a raindrop in my skull  
I'm too messed up now to get it out  
It must've fallen from a mind somewhere else  
Now I'm fixated on it